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# BUCK JONES

## LAND AUCTION

THE FINEST LAND IN THE WEST  
FOR SALE AT AUCTION  
ON MONDAY, MARCH 15, 1938  
AT 10 O'CLOCK A.M.  
IN THE COURSE OF THE AUCTION  
THE FOLLOWING LAND WILL BE  
OFFERED FOR SALE: 100 ACRES  
NEAR THE TOWN OF SHERMAN,  
COUNTY OF DEWELP, STATE OF  
TEXAS. THE LAND IS WELL  
CULTIVATED AND IS ONE OF THE  
FINEST IN THE AREA.

THE FINEST LAND IN THE WEST



**WEB COMIC  
UNIVERSE.COM**

# WESTERN RIDING TIPS

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Learning to ride well is simply a matter of balance. Balance comes after a rider has learned to relax and to coordinate his body movement with his horse's actions. The best way to learn balance is to begin riding bare-back. After learning to ride the horse at a walk, the gait should gradually be increased



leads to saddle sores.

To mount, stand at the horse's left shoulder and face his rear. Hold the reins in the left hand and grasp the mane well back. Keep the left rein shorter than the right—this prevents the horse from moving against you. With the right hand, stirrup the left foot, then grasp the



to a full gallop.

When saddling a horse, place the saddle blanket well forward and slide it backward into place. This smooths out the hair beneath, preventing gall sores. When the cinch is tightened, slip the fingers between the cinch and the horse's belly to make certain that the cinch is not too tight. A too tight cinch also



horn, bounce lightly and swing into the saddle.

Never ride with tied reins. Learn to carry the reins in the left hand. Keep one rein between the thumb and index finger and the other between index and second finger. If you wear boots, let the instep rest in the stirrup. This relaxes the leg muscles and helps prevent riding fatigue.

# buck jones

in the  
43th Notch

ENROUTE TO GUNSMOKE, BUCK JONES HAPPENS UPON AN INTERESTING SCENE...

HMM, WHEN AN HOMBRE HIDES BEHIND A ROCK AND COCKS HIS WINCHESTER, SOMEBODY'S GONNA BE ON THE RECEVIN' END OF LEAD!

BUSHWHACKIN'S TOO GOOD FOR THAT OLD BUZZARD! STILL IT'S SAFER THIS WAY!

BLAST IT! SOMEBODY'S UP ON TH' BLUFF BEHIND ME! I BETTER GET OUT O' HERE! HE KNOWS WHAT I'M UP TO!

A SHOT! I WIGHT M'EYES WASN'T SO CONFOUNDED WEAK! I CAN'T SEE NUTHIN' FROM HERE!

PRESENTLY...

HI, STRANGER! THE DRUGLUTCHER WHO HAD YOU' LINED UP IN HIS SIGHTS SKEDADDLED SO FAST HE LEFT HIS HAT BEHIND!

SO SOMEBODY TRIED T' BUSHWHACK ME, HUNT Y' SURE IT WASN'T YOU?







AH, HERE THEY COME!  
IF I DON'T PUS THAT  
OLD BUZZARD THIS TIME,  
HORNBY TH' BOSS WILL  
BE PLUMB RILED!



HMM, GOT HIS LEFT  
SPECTACLE RIGHT IN  
MY SIGHTS! SO-LONG,  
YUH DIRTY...!

HOLD IT,  
COWBOY!



UP TO YOUR  
OLD TRICKS  
AGAIN, EH,  
FARO?

TESS DANBURY!  
AW, YOU GOT  
ME ALL WRONG,  
MA'AM!



GET RID OF  
THAT RIFLE  
AND REACH!

OKAY, BUT YOU'RE  
MAKIN A BIG  
MISTAKE!



OOPS!

BLAM!

SEE  
WHAT I  
MEANT  
HAW!



GIT, HESS! THIS PLACE'S  
MORE CROWDED THAN A  
DEPOT, BUT WE'LL GET THAT  
BE-SPECTACLED OLD COOT VET!



GUNFIRE!  
C'MON, GUS!  
LET'S SEE  
WHAT IT IS!

YOU GO  
AHEAD, BUCK!  
I'LL TAG ALONG  
AS BEST  
I CAN!



WHAT'S  
UP?

A BUSHWACKER!  
...HEADED WEST!



SAY, AREN'T YOU  
TESS DANBURY?

THAT'S RIGHT,  
COWBOY... AND  
THANKS FOR  
DEALING YOURSELF  
IN! FARO'S A  
MEAN GUNMAN!



WAIT HERE FOR  
GUS HAWKING! I'LL  
TRAIL YOUR FRIEND,  
FARO!

HUMPH, FARO'S  
NO FRIEND  
OF MINE!



I RECKON  
YOU'RE GUS  
HAWKING!

AN' YOU'RE  
TESS DANBURY!  
BY GOSH, I  
NEVER SEEN SO  
MUCH 'CITEMENT!  
WHAT'S GOIN'  
ON ANYWAY?



PLENTY! THAT'S WHY  
I WROTE YOU TO MEET ME  
BEFORE YOU GET INVOLVED  
IN MY AFFAIRS,  
MISTER HAWKING!

JEST CALL ME  
GUS, MA'AM/HMM,  
EVEN WITH MY  
PORE EYES I CAN  
SEE YOU'RE A  
MIGHTY PRETTY  
LASS!































BUT MANY WEEKS PASS BEFORE GUS HAWKINS IS ABLE TO WALK AGAIN... AND DURING THIS TIME, NO WORD FROM BUCK JONES. THEN ONE DAY...



YEGGIR, M'LEGG  
STILL A LITTLE STIFF,  
BUT BY GOSH IM  
PLUMB FIT AGAIN!

OH,  
GUS,  
LOOK!



IT'S A LETTER ...  
FROM BUCK?...!

BUCK?  
WAL,  
READ IT,  
GAL, READ  
IT!



ISN'T IT WONDERFUL!  
BUCK IS ALL RIGHT!

AW, I NEVER  
WORRIED ABOUT  
HIM FOR A MINUTE  
...NOT BUCK!



HMM! HE WRIT THIS  
LETTER FROM THE  
COTTONWOOD PRINT  
SHOP! WHAT WAS HE  
DOIN' THERE?

I DONT KNOW...  
BUT THOSE DAILY  
EYE EXERCISES  
HAVE REALLY HELPED  
YOUR SIGHT! IF YOU  
CAN READ FINE PRINT,  
IT'S TIME YOU LEARNED  
TO SHOOT!





THREE MILES FROM GUNSMOKE, ON THE SAME DAY...

HAUL UP, DRIVER! REACH!

HOLY COW, A ROAD AGENT! WHOA!

DRIVER, RIDE TO GUNSMOKE AND TELL DAN HORNSBY I'M COMING TO COLLECT HIS REWARD! NOW BEAT IT!

REWARD!

YOU WILL WHEN YOU SEE THE POSTER HORNSBY PRINTED! HE'S ONE GENT WHO WANTS LAW AND ORDER IN GUNSMOKE!

REWARD OFFERED  
FOR THE CAPTURE OF THE MEN WHO STOLE CIRCLE-Y CATTLE  
TESS DANBURY OFFERS \$500  
DAN HORNSBY " \$250  
MEMBERS OF GUNSMOKE CIVIC LEAGUE

OKAY FARO AND PETE, CLIMB DOWN!

BUCK JONES! YOU'LL NEVER GET AWAY WITH THIS!

FIRST OFF, FARO, I'LL RELIEVE YOU OF THE MONEY YOU GOT FOR SELLIN' THE CIRCLE-Y STEERS IN COTTONWOOD!

HEV! I DON'T SAVVY THIS!

WHY THE DIRTY, DOUBLE-CROSSIN'!

SHUT UP! IT'S FISHY!

C'MON, FORK LEATHER, GENTS! I AIM TO COLLECT!

REWARD OFFERED





TOSS JONES IN TH' EMPTY JAILHOUSE! PETE, YOU SPREAD WORD AROUND THAT WE CAPTURED THE ROAD AGENT WHO HELD UP TH' STAGE!

HUH! TH' MONEY IN HIS POCKET 'LL HANG HIM!



SOME TIME LATER AT THE CIRCLE-Y...

... AN' THAT'S ALL I' LARNED, MA'AM! HORNSBY'S GOT BUCK IN TH' HOOSEGOW AN' THERE'S LYNCH TALK!

WE'VE GOT TO STOP THIS!



OH, GUS, WHAT'LL WE DO? NO SHERIFF... NOBODY TO TURN TO! GUS! WHERE ARE YOU GOING?

DOWN T' THE BUNKSHACK T' FETCH A COUPLA KNOGGLES!



NO, GUS! DON'T BE A FOOL! THERE'S NOTHING YOU CAN DO!

LEGGO, SAL! THEY STILL THINK I'M THE SHADOW! I'LL BREAK UP THAT NECKTIE PARTY... OR BREAK SOME HEADS TRYIN'!



MEANTIME, AT THE JAIL...

EVERYTHIN'S SET, BOSS! TH' BOYS ARE GONNA BUST IN AN' GRAB JONES!

WE'LL HANG 'M IN FRONT O' THE POST OFFICE!



IN TH' ABSENCE OF TH' SHERIFF, I'LL MAKE A GESTURE TO PROTECT YOU FROM TH' ANGRY CITIZENS! AND THEN...!

YOU'RE PLUMB LOCO, HORNSBY!











OWWW!  
MY SHOULDER!



THE SHADOW WANTED  
ME TO KILL YOU HORNSBY!  
BUT I ONLY CREATED YOU  
SO YOU'LL LIVE TO PAY  
FOR YOUR CRIMES!

I KNEW TH'  
SHADOW WAS  
COMING HERE!  
I READ HIS  
LETTER IN ANSWER  
TO TEGG DANBURY'S  
AD IN MY PAPER!



OH THERE YOU  
ARE! THANK  
GOODNESS  
YOU'RE ALL  
RIGHT, BUCK!

I'M OKAY, BUT GUS  
IS GONE, THE SLY OLD  
FOX WAS REALLY  
THE SHADOW!  
HE HELPED YOU SAVE  
THE CIRCLE-Y, TEGG!



I RAILROADED, GUS HAWKING TO  
PRIGON FOR TH' ONE KILLING HE NEVER  
DID... THROUGH MY FALSE NEWS STORIES  
WHEN I WAS IN MESQUITE! FOR TEN YEARS  
I'VE LIVED WITH A SHADOW HANGING  
OVER MY HEAD! I'M GLAD IT'S OVER!



SO THAT'S WHY GUS'EYES WERE  
WEAK FOR A WHILE! TEN YEARS IN  
JAIL TOOK THEIR TOLL! HE MUST'VE  
BEEN BIDING HIS TIME... TILL HE'D  
SEE WELL ENOUGH TO GET HIS  
THIRTEENTH MAN... DAN HORNSBY!

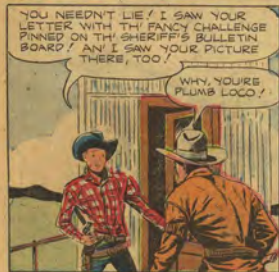
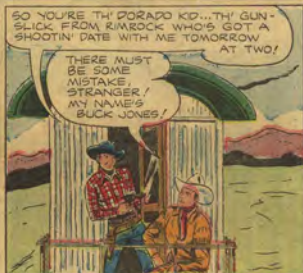


WHERE ARE  
YOU GOING  
NOW, BUCK?

THE SHERIFF SENT ME  
HERE TO SOLVE THE  
RUSTLING IN THE VALLEY!  
HE SUSPECTED HORNSBY,  
BUT NEEDED PROOF!  
MY JOB IS DONE, TEGG!

# BUCK JONES

## and The Ghost Gunner











BART BELLOWS, EH? WE'VE ALREADY MET... HE'S THE ONE WHO KNOCKED ME OFF THE TRAIN!

WELL, I'LL BET HE USED SOME DIRTY TRICKERY TO DO IT! HE'S A COWARDLY BULLY WHO'S THE RINGLEADER OF ALL THE DEVILRY IN TOWN!



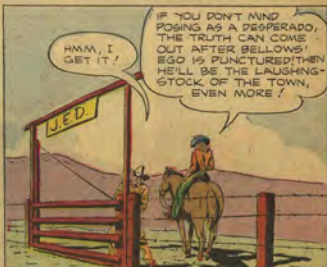
WHY DOESN'T YOUR DAD LOCK HIM UP?

BECAUSE HE CAN'T PIN ANYTHING ON HIM! BUT DAD FIGURES IF SOMEBODY SHOWED HIM UP AS A FOURFLUSHER AND A COWARD, HE'D BE RIDICULED OUT OF TOWN!



NOW TELL ME... WHO'S THIS DORADO KID THAT BELLOWS IS SCARED OF MEETIN'?

YOU! DAD WROTE THE NOTE CHALLENGING BELLOWS TO THE SHOOTING DATE... NATURAL JEALOUSY BETWEEN GUNFIGHTERS, SEE? AND HE POSTED YOUR PICTURE BESIDE IT!



HMM, I GET IT!

IF YOU DON'T MIND POSING AS A DESPERADO, THE TRUTH CAN COME OUT AFTER BELLOWS! EGO IS PUNCTURED! THEN HE'LL BE THE LAUGHINGSTOCK OF THE TOWN, EVEN MORE!



WELL, BART BELLOWS THINKS I'M THE DORADO KID ALREADY! THAT'S WHY HE TRIED TO GET RID OF ME!

WHICH PROVES HE'S A COWARD! WITH YOU DEAD, HE'S STILL MISTER BIG!



WELL, WELL, WON'T MISTER BELLOWS HAVE A BIG SURPRISE AT TWO O'CLOCK TOMORROW!

OH, I CAN'T WAIT FOR DAD TO GET HOME FROM HIR TRIGGER SO I CAN HEAR YOUR PLANS!

**M**EANWHILE, AT THE HAR TRIGGER RAILHEAD...

EASY, SILVER-B, OLD HOSS!  
I CAN'T SAVVY WHY YORE  
MASTER WASN'T ON THIS  
TRAIN! THERE WON'T BE  
ANOTHER ONE FOR THREE  
DAYS!



WE'D BETTER MOSEY  
OVER TO MY SPREAD  
AN' SEE IF ALICE ...  
UH! BART BELLOWS!

HOWDY, SHERFF!  
GOIN' IN FOR  
HORSE  
STEALIN'?



DON'T GET PRODDY, SCOTTY,  
OR MY BOYS'LL BLAST YOU  
GOOD!

WHAT?



OH, I SEE... AS  
USUAL, YOU'VE GOT  
YOURSELF COVERED!



YOU'RE PLENTY BRAVE  
WHEN YUH GOT YORE  
CRONES BACKIN' YORE  
PLAY!

SHUT UP!  
WHO OWNS  
THAT  
CAYUSE?



YOU TOLD ME T' SHUT UP AN' I'M  
TAKIN' YORE  
ADVICE!

YOU THINK YOU'RE  
PLENTY SMART,  
DON'T YOU? I KNOW  
BLAMED WELL YOU'RE  
TH' HOMBRE WHO INVITED  
TH' DORADO KID  
T' CHALLENGE ME  
TO A SHOOTIN' SCRAP!



BUT YOU AIN'T AS SMART AS YOU  
THINK! I'LL MEET YOUR HIRD  
GUNMAN FAIR AND SQUARE  
TOMORROW... IF THE DORADO  
KID'S GOT TH' NERVE T'  
SHOW UP!

THAT'S TELLIN'  
'IM, BELLOWS!





THE NEXT DAY, A FEW MINUTES BEFORE TWO O'CLOCK...

WELL, IT'S ALMOST TWO O'CLOCK, BART! D'YA THINK TH' DORADO KID'LL KEEP HIS SHOOTIN' DATE WITH YUH?

IF HE DOES, I'LL DRILL A HOLE IN 'IM THAT A DOG CAN JUMP THROUGH SIDEWAYS! HAW, HAW!

HEY, HERE COMES TH' SHERIFF IN A BUCKBOARD!



WHO'S TH' GHOST, SHERIFF?

I DUNNO! MY DAUGHTER FISHED HIM OUT OF TH' RIVER UNDER TH' RAILROAD TRESTLE! I'M GONNA BURY HIM IN BOOTHILL!

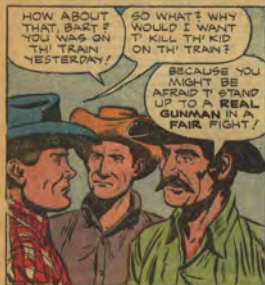
REMEMBER, BOYS, IF TH' DORADO KID SHOWS UP, I WANT TH' STREETS CLEARED! I DON'T WANT INNOCENT BYSTANDERS HIT!



LOOK, SHERIFF, SOMETHIN' TELLS ME THE DORADO KID AINT GOT TH' NERVE T' FACE MY GUNS! I AIN'T NEVER BEEN BEAT TO TH' DRAW YET!

YOU TALK ANWFUL BIG, BELLOWS! BUT I WOULDN'T BE SURPRISED IF THAT DEAD MAN IS THE KID HIMSELF! MAYBE YOU DRY-GULCHED HIM ON TH' TRAIN FORE HE GOT HERE!







# WESTERN RIDING TIPS

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Proper stirrup length is one of the most important factors in riding comfort and, therefore, in good riding. The easiest way to determine proper stirrup length is to stand straight in the stirrups. If the folded hand can be comfortably placed between the crotch and the saddle seat, the stirrups are of the right length.

Stirrups adjusted to this length allow the rider to leave the saddle seat and ride the stirrups occasionally, when the horse is running. When the knees are slightly bent to absorb shock, the body becomes a part of the horse's motion. The blood circulates faster and saddle fatigue is considerably lessened.



Only a greenhorn rider, or a callous show-off, ever runs his mount up or down hill. Pushing the horse up-grade can result in lasting damage to a good mount, just as running him down-grade, or on hard pavement, can make a "stove-up" nag out of a fine saddle animal.



A good rider also considers his horse's comfort. After a ride, the horse should be rubbed down. His bit should be washed off and the saddle hung up so that air can circulate underneath. The saddle blanket should be turned bottomsides up so that it can dry thoroughly. Above all, a hot or sweaty horse should never be allowed to drink his fill of water.



